

FAITH: You might one day.

EVELYN: They shouldn't be left to molder in a box when they can be used.

EVELYN opens a box and takes out a glass. She polishes it. **← START**

EVELYN: Glasses?

FAITH: Those must be worth a fortune.

EVELYN: Nothing is too good for my daughter.

FAITH: Might be too good for the flat.

EVELYN: You said you were very pleased with this one.

FAITH: The rent's so high for what it is.

EVELYN: *Polishing,* You said it was worth it.

FAITH: Maybe you should have come to see it.

EVELYN: You're quite capable of choosing a flat without my help. You have your friends to advise you.

FAITH: I think they want different things from me.

EVELYN: Isn't it a little late to realize that?

FAITH: Maybe it's not such a good idea to move.

EVELYN concentrates on polishing and replacing glasses.

FAITH: I don't feel right about it.

EVELYN continues to polish. Pause.

EVELYN: *Scrutinizing a glass,* This is chipped.

FAITH: What do you think about waiting till I can afford to buy somewhere?

EVELYN: I think that if you say you're going, you should go.

FAITH: I can get the deposit back.

EVELYN: Like you got the deposit back last time?

FAITH: That was different.

EVELYN: It sounds remarkably similar to me.

FAITH: I'm not sure I like it at all, really.

EVELYN: Oh Faith, for heavens' sake, you're impossible.

FAITH: I wish you'd come and see it.

EVELYN: *Polishing madly,* How on earth did that glass get damaged. I put in enough paper.

FAITH: Are you angry with me?

EVELYN: Absolutely not.

FAITH: Are we still friends?

EVELYN: Of course. *She polishes.*

FAITH: I don't want to go.

EVELYN: *Still polishing,* Will eleven glasses be enough?

FAITH: You can forget about the glasses.

EVELYN: You'll need something to drink from in your new home. **← END**

EVELYN continues to polish. FAITH, helpless, watches.

EVA: *Sewing,* Why aren't Carla and Heinrich going on one of the trains?

HELGA: Their parents couldn't get them places.